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## Trinity Tablet, November 18, 1876

Trinity College, Hartford CT

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# The Trinity Tablet.

VOL. IX.

HARTFORD, CONN., SATURDAY, NOV. 18, 1876.

No XI.

## The Trinity Tablet.

*Published every three weeks during term-time by  
the Students of*

TRINITY COLLEGE.

*Managing Editor,* JOHN HUSKE.

EDITORS, CLASS OF '77.

JOHN H. K. BURGWIN, JOHN HUSKE,  
ROBERT H. COLEMAN, EDWARD M. SCUDDER.

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### CONTENTS.

Vol. IX, No. XI, Nov. 18, 1876.

College and Campus . . . . .	121
Poetry . . . . .	122
The Teaching of Oratory . . . . .	123
National Elections . . . . .	124
Minor Matters . . . . .	126
Personal . . . . .	129
Particles . . . . .	129
College Singing . . . . .	130
A New Degree . . . . .	130
Book Notice . . . . .	131
Exchanges . . . . .	131

### COLLEGE AND CAMPUS.

Since our last number many changes have been wrought by the hand of time. The beauties of summer, the luxuriant foliage, the delicate flowers, and the fresh grass, even then fading away, and still more beautiful in their last struggle for life, have now wholly disappeared, and in their places are seen naked and dismal branches of the leafless trees, the shrubs and plants devoid of flowers, and the grass, before so green and lovely, now turned and browned. The neighboring mountains, which a few weeks ago looked like prisms, reflecting as they did the many colors of the turning foliage, have assumed a grim brown, and in yet another week, even that remaining color will have gone, forgotten, until another Fall recalls it.

Beautiful weather, and fine days have given way to a disagreeable and gloomy season, and everything seems dissatisfied and oppressed with the certainty that the long and dreary winter is close at hand. Time has brought about changes elsewhere. Look at our future college; look at the splendid and imposing buildings which are being erected, and which will soon be called *Trinity College*. They can be seen from all parts of the country, and as the eye of the traveler on the N. Y., N. H., & H. R. R., as he glides swiftly past the site, rests upon them, he exclaims, "What beautiful edifices are those?" We answer with just pride, as indeed does every Hartford citizen, these are the buildings soon to be known under the name of *Trinity College*. They are indeed beautiful, and well worthy of the pride of all. At present two buildings are almost completed; in fact, the roof has been



partly put down on each of them. During the Winter, work will proceed on the interior, and by the Spring everything will be ready for the construction of one or two more. By the Fall, they are expected to be ready for use.

The view from the site is very fine. On each side of the hill, a long valley is stretched out, and mountains enclose it beyond on each side, and the Connecticut river can be seen, flowing calmly on its course. In the distance appear here and there, towns and villages, whose whereabouts are detected by the glistening of their church spires. In fact the view is one of the finest in the country.

In college itself, everything has been going on in the same way it has for fifty years. The great excitement over the election has burst forth, even within the classic walls of old Trinity; and once in a while great shouts are heard, for Tilden and Hendricks, while from different sources comes the still stronger cry of Hayes and Wheeler, and the echo floats back from Trinity Hall, Buckingham, Washington and College Streets, "Hayes and Wheeler forever!" Occasionally a wee small fire flickers for a moment, in honor of some Republican hero, only to be crushed while yet young, by the ruthless foot of a Democratic Faculty: that sedate and dignified body being too much engaged in the pursuit of fame and knowledge, to let their thoughts rest upon the trivial question, "Who will be elected?" and deeming it an act worth the loss of fifty marks, to be caught making a fire for a political hero, while they are *obliged* to own that they themselves are *making light of it*.

In boating pursuits the college seems to have lost all interest. The men who are able to row, won't; and those who are willing are incapable of managing the boat. This Fall a race was to have come off between Trinity men and the Hartford crew, but owing to the lack of fit men, we were unable to row them. Base Ball has also languished; no games have been played this Fall, and nothing has

been done in that direction. We have material for as good a nine as we want, and our failing is not in the men, but in their want of practice. We hope the members will practice in their various positions, particularly the pitcher and catcher, and next Spring we think we can boast of an excellent nine.

The speeches for the Oratorical have been made, and probably very soon the men chosen to speak out of each class will be known. Cannot some arrangement be made by which the contest may come off this term. It has always been put off a great length of time. It used to come before Christmas, and we see no reason why it could not be held this term, and we think it would be more acceptable to all to have it before than after Christmas. The Seniors are all engaged in reading up Daniel Daronda, on which they have to write a criticism. It is a very interesting work, and rather hard, we think, to criticise. They also have a theme to write.

The Juniors have just completed their themes on the Eastern question, and await further developments. The Sophomores have finished their orations, and two of their class will soon be set apart for the Oratorical contest. We wish them all success.

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#### POETRY.

Poetry is the dream-land of the soul. The sweet visions that come to the spirit, the aspirations for the perfect, the heart's yearning for what is above and beyond, all shine forth in sweetest beauty through the golden medium of poetry. There, unforbidden, we may yield to those finer feelings, and tender fancies, that live in the secret life of every man, in whom virtue lives.

It is said, that, "in the days when the earth was young," man uttered his thoughts in poetry, and that, when the power of prose was discovered, even the gods were astonished. We may read in this fable the truth, that, in the earliest times of a nation, poetical feelings most universally abound. Then life is



fresh. Not yet given to sordid gain, man hears, in the inarticulate voices of nature, tuneful songs, that wake responsive echoes in his breast. There is poetry in the soul of every man. The grandeur of the ever-silent mountains wakes it. The voice of the bird, trailing her silver notes along the aisles of the green-canopied forest, wakes it. And it needs but the poet's hand to touch the murmuring strings, and thrill the music into existence.

Many are the absurd and narrow limitations that critics have endeavored to impose on the poet, and many are the definitions, which have been given of poetry. But every great poet has broken through some of these restrictions, and widened the range of his field. From the examples of all poets whose names have become world-renowned, however, it may be said, that in all true poetry there must be the union of elevated thought or sentiment with the rhythmic melody of verse. The more highly both of these are developed, the nearer perfect is the poetry.

In poetry are collected the gems of literature. The researches of science, and the treasures of history are given to the world in the dress of prose. Prose is exact. In poetry there must be a choice of words to suit the metre, and what is more natural than that, since we may there vary expression so greatly, we should choose the words and phrases which are most beautiful. It is for fancy, not fact, that we look in poetry, and fancy is always more attractive than fact. There seems to be as close an affinity between beauty and poetry, as there ought to be between beauty and virtue. The great works of antiquity, that have come down to us entire, are poems. Brilliant histories have lain unread and dropped away fragment by fragment, but the works of Homer and Virgil have outlasted centuries of destruction. They are too precious to be lost. "It is truth," says Max Müller, "and not fiction, that is the

secret of all poetry," and this is why it endures. History is always perverted in some degree; fiction is ephemeral, local in its character, and valuable to future ages only as it answers curiosity about the past; poetry is truthful and eternal.

There is no kind of composition which can move us as we are moved by this. Our feelings ebb and flow with the ring and swing of verse. How every nerve tingles with excitement, as we hear the clash of swords, and see the gleam of armour; now lulled away into reverie, we wander through enchanted lands, and drink deep draughts of love more sweet than aught on earth, till we forget the cold world of fact. The soul only leaps into the full realization and joy of sensuous life, under the influence of the passions. Here the poet sings with freest notes, for poetry is the language of passion, as prose is of thought.

Few will ask the benefit of poetry. And such are those who have only a money value for all in the world, even their fellowmen. Whoever says, "He is a poet, or mad," sneers at what is above him. There is a satisfied enjoyment in the perusal of poetry, that no other class of literature can give. We learn at this fount, that

There is a pleasure in the pathetic words

We hear in the dashing sea, the sighing forests, and the gurgling brooks, only parts of one grand poem, written on nature's page by the finger of God.

\* \*

### THE TEACHING OF ORATORY.

The retirement of Professor Russell from the department of Oratory, we think, demands more than the passing notice afforded it in the last number of the TABLET. None of us have failed to receive great benefit from his instructions, and few have omitted to recognize and acknowledge it.

It may safely be said, that no department of instruction in the curriculum is more dif-



fiult to fill satisfactorily than that of Oratory. Many affect to scorn the notion of any instruction whatever, contending that an ability in this direction is a natural gift, which can neither be created nor increased. Others start with an ill-defined contempt of what they please to call machine oratory—a term which is vaguely supposed by different critics to include degrees of instruction, from the minutest directions of gesture appropriate to every sentence, down to the correction of the grossest faults—while those who do believe that Oratory, as such, should form a part of a liberal education are very far from agreement. With this complexity of views upon the subject, it would be strange if the man exists who could satisfy even a small majority of the self-appointed judges.

We intend here no defense of Professor Russell's plan of instruction. Its results are plainly evident in the proficiency in public speaking which our awkwardest Senior shows that he has attained. This success is due in very great part to the admixture of common sense which our professor has infused into his method. His theory, if we understand it correctly, is that, as every one at some time or other is called on to address an assembly, so each is gifted with a greater or less natural aptitude for this exercise. These aptitudes are as various as the handwritings of different men, and—if the professor will accept the illustration which is not his own—just as each scholar's penmanship needs faults corrected and additions suggested, without necessarily conforming rigidly to a fixed model, so each speaker's manner of address has an equal number of faults of which it must be pruned, and of deficiencies which must be supplied, if ever it is to attract the public, or even to carry its method plainly and certainly. As the good penman cannot be produced without the aid of a competent master, neither can the good speaker be formed unassisted by the suggestions of an experienced instructor. In a very few instances there are born

penmen, as well as born orators; the generality of men are neither. As some can never learn to form their letters properly, so some indeed will never acquire a graceful and pleasing manner of address; yet certainly, all can be much assisted towards moderate proficiency in both these necessities of modern life. There is nothing unnatural about any of this. On the contrary, that men should be their natural selves is a prime condition of success, and teachers who fail to recognize this principle, must soon count their instruction a positive harm to their unfortunate pupils.

These remarks serve as well for a defense of the true teaching of Oratory, as for an explanation of Professor Russell's theory, and in either light appear to us equally satisfactory; but a man of enlarged views, of sound common sense, and, above all, of extensive experience, is needed to make this plan worth anything in practice. Such a man this College has had in the past, one possessed of a natural gift of true oratory, a keen perception of the duties required of him, a suitable power of enforcing discipline, above all, of a courteous demeanor, a sympathizing spirit, a most pleasing manner, a deep interest in the success of his work, and, as we believe, of a hearty devotion to the best interests of the students and of the College.

Under any circumstances we must deeply regret the loss of such a teacher from our corps of professors; but the mistaken opinion which many hold of systems of Oratory, makes us particularly dread any change in the late satisfactory arrangements in this department.

H.

#### NATIONAL ELECTIONS.

The great Presidential election of 1876 has at last taken place. The bitter enthusiasm which has prevailed throughout the country for the past three months, has, in some degree, died out, and now, we presume,



is the season for moralists and fault finders to begin their work.

Speaking from no partisan stand-point, and seeking to give offence to no one, we wish to say a word or two on the method by which our elections are carried on.

Party-spirit is the fundamental element of our American politics. It is an element which, from the nature of mankind, must exist to some extent in all governments, be they Monarchies or Republics, but which of necessity will appear in its rankest forms in the latter.

Rightly used, moderated and restrained within certain limits, it may be of the greatest service in preserving the liberties of the people. But, having its root in the strongest of human passions, it is too apt to be carried to immoderate and dangerous excesses, and it is just this tendency which is detrimental to all Republics, and to our own in particular.

To quote from the words of the great father of our country, "it is a fire, which demands a uniform vigilance to prevent its bursting into a flame, lest, instead of warming, it should consume."

The fire has been but carelessly watched by American people, and to-day it is silently gnawing at the "bowels of the commonwealth." Animated by personal and sectional hatred, regardless of the public safety and prosperity, the great mass of our voters use their suffrage as fuel to this smouldering conflagration.

Now what is the truth of these remarks as applied to our last campaign? On nearly every important question our two great parties have agreed. Both accept the fruits of the late war, both desire a return to specie payments, both profess a wish to reform the civil service, and both cry out for retrenchment and reduction of taxation.

With these facts paraded before him, the voter naturally turns to scan the characters

and merits of the several candidates for office, and reckons upon the sincerity with which each one of them is likely to carry out the professions of his party. We will say nothing of the men who are usually nominated for our offices, though we should occupy but little space in saying all we could in their favor.

With the leaders in the field, their adherents begin the fight. Passionate appeals of frenzied orators, sensational slanders, and charges against the private characters of candidates are brought forward upon the eve of election, and each party relies upon these methods of convincing the confused voter.

The ignorance of a large class of our voters render a campaign upon these principles more easy and effective. See this illustrated in our last election. Florida, South Carolina, Louisiana, and New York city, from localities in which a large proportion of the voters were the most ignorant men in the land, were acknowledged to be the quarters from which the successful candidate must hope for his victory. Upon this class of men the party leaders worked and strove, by fraud, intimidation, and by appeals which should excite the feeling rather than convince the mind, to gain their triumph.

But not only to this extent is partisanship carried. The contest which is openly waged before an election, is still carried stealthily on after the choice of the people has been made, and the victorious candidate must enter upon his duties confident of being baffled and maligned by the opponents of his party, at the slightest provocation. We submit it to American people if these things are not a disgrace to the land which has, this year, celebrated, amidst joy and feasting, the completion of its just and glorious centennial.

Before another is entered, let us trust that Americans may open their eyes to our national defects, and take into their own hands the reform of our political system.



*MINOR MATTERS.*

## FOOT BALL.

The first game of foot ball for many years was played on the new college grounds, on the 11th of November. It was rather a test to determine what students would develop into good players, than a genuine match game. Eighteen fellows divided into two parties constituted the whole number of players. The ball used was a common one, of little account. Previous to the game, two upright posts had been planted in the earth at either end of the grounds, about sixty yards apart. The customary string fastened to the posts was neglected, hence the most exciting part of the game was lost. The playing was poor with few exceptions, a fact that is easily accounted for by the novelty of the sport. Many of the players complained of the severity of the exercise, which was greater than is generally the case, because there were so few contestants that each one was compelled to perform double duty. We hope to see these games succeed, and express our cordial approbation of the undertaking.

## EXTRA CLASSES.

Professor Hart has formed an extra class in mathematics. It is composed of Freshmen, and they are required to make up original proofs of certain problems which he propounds. We understand a large number of Freshmen have entered upon this extra work. It is an advantage that few, if any, colleges in the United States offer, this extra class-system, where the students meet together and enjoy the benefits of ripper knowledge, untrammelled by the conventionalities of the class-room. Too much praise cannot be given to the professors who are willing to devote their leisure hours to extra classes without thought of pecuniary requital.

## TRINITY LEGION.

The political excitement stirred up the energies of the Trinity men. A large and

enthusiastic meeting was held, and it was unanimously decided to participate in the grand Republican torchlight procession, which took place on the evening of October 31st. A major and captain was chosen, besides two lieutenants. Capes, caps, torches, and oil were advertised as for sale in Brownell Hall. The demand exceeded the supply. Numbers of hapless wights rushed down town with frantic steps, to purchase 11th hour oil, etc. At 6:45 P.M., on the eventful day, the patriotic men assembled on the campus, fitted out as Boys in Blue. After a little practicing they got the step, and marched down town to the rendezvous. Two hours of waiting, happy hours of song, made pleasant by the silvery moonlight, etc., and the procession started, with the Trinity Legion leading the other colleges. But hardly are the torches lit when some strange letters, hitherto veiled in darkness, burst out in view upon a huge quadrilateral transparency. Each one of its sides bore a pithy, suggestive sentence. First we are startled by "Reform in the Faculty." Slowly the cube revolves, and Tilden gets a crack, "No more, Sammy, for us." While "Hayes and Wheeler," and "Trinity Legion," fill up the remaining two sides. The Legion called forth round upon round of cheers, by their beautiful marching and soldierly bearing. Especially favored by the fairer sex was their major. Calm and unmoved as the brown stone fronts around him, sat that major, upon an imported Arab steed. A few nights later he led his band to Wethersfield to participate in another parade. The proceedings of those two nights have wreathed our Alma Mater with an undying crown of glory. They prove conclusively the omnised development of her sons.

## THE NEW COLLEGE.

The approaching epoch in our existence has marked itself already by the name given to the building upon Rocky Hill, as distinguished from the old college. Ever through the long years to come will our present homes



be known as the old college. So the man denominates one period of his life as childhood, and the name remains forever, enwreathed with his happiest thoughts and fondest recollections. We are on the eve of this mutation, and the new buildings are the outward sign of our changed internal existence. They advance rapidly. Since our last mention of them, a number of striking features have been developed. The dormer windows of the south section of the dormitories have been completed, and will make a fine contrast with the dark slating of the roof. A large quantity of this slating has been delivered on the college grounds. The roof of several sections are ready for the slate-shingling. But perhaps the most imposing additions are the chimneys. The name chimney suggests red brick projections upon the roof of a house, of no particular shape except ugliness, discolored by soot, and only permitted to remain because of their utility. How different are those of our new buildings. They are built of Portland stone, matching the wall, with Ohio stone on their bases, while their tops are finished with Ohio stone, plainly and neatly carved. As individuals they are shapely and well proportioned, and as constituting prominent parts of the whole pile, they increase rather than destroy its beauty.

The rafters supporting the roofing are all laid, except over the middle sections of the north and south buildings, the dormitory and lecture room block. A great quantity of earth has been removed from the place, between the buildings, where the gateway is designed to stand. The foundations will be laid very deep. The gateway will extend about thirty feet to the west of the line of buildings. The dirt removed from this place is used to terrace the ground in front of the dormitory block. Whatever doubts may have existed as to the probability of the buildings being completed within the given time, are proved to be groundless by the large force of men employed upon the work.

The actual moving of the college apparatus, etc., and its arrangement in the new buildings, will be conducted, probably, during the summer vacation. We understand the much-talked-of plan of commons meets with decided favor among the powers that be. Much can be said on both sides about its advisability, but it merits a thorough trial. This change and the style of our buildings, are primary steps of approach to the great English Universities, and are good signs, as showing our increasing proximity to the most perfect system of education known to the present generation.

#### THE LIBRARY.

The Rev. John Humphrey Barbour, '73, has adopted a new system of arranging the books in the library. It is, we believe, a plan devised by the librarian at Amherst College, is very simple, and will prove, with a few corrections, a very valuable help in finding with facility any desired book. The books are being arranged with reference to the positions they will occupy in the alcoves of the new college library. A number of new volumes have been donated to the library, among which are those presented by a lady benefactor, Mrs. H. W. Nelson.

#### THE FRESHMAN BUM.

The Freshman Bum on All Saints evening, followed naturally upon the torchlight procession of the previous night. Everything was as usual—the beer about as good, the punch perhaps a little stiffer, and the sandwiches considerably worse. We advise strongly the abolition in future of this ungentlemanly affair. Perhaps we may qualify this, and object only to the character of the place, and the drinks provided. If the spread could be held in some place of known respectability its character would act as a restraint upon the fellows. Every one cries, "that will cost too much." So it will. Therefore if the alternative lies between a few extra dollars and a crowd of extra tight fellows, and the expense



of a decent bum is so great as to be out of the question, then, in duty bound, the bum should be abolished. It is wrong from beginning to end. There is no valid reason why the Freshmen should give it. There is every reason why they should not.

#### THE ELECTION.

On Thursday after the election for President, the following notice was posted on the bulletin board, and for a fair, accurate statement of the way the election was carried, is something out of the usual run. Before it was posted all was in doubt, but as soon as it made its appearance, everything was as clear as the noon-day.

#### ALL ABOUT THE ELECTIONS!!

Hayes is elected President of the United States. Tilden is also elected President of the United States. Florida has gone 2,500 for Tilden, sure. Florida has also gone 1,500 for Hayes, sure. Louisiana has been carried for both parties by a majority of 15,000, sure.

#### LATEST!!

P. S. Nothing has as yet been heard from Oregon, although both parties are sure that it has gone for Tilden and Hayes.

This settled the whole affair immediately, and it was conceded by all that somebody was elected, sure. Soon the reaction came, however, and notwithstanding the positive assertions of the latest dispatches, it became evident for several days that nobody was elected sure.

It is one of the Connecticut qualifications of a voter that he shall be able to read, and it was amusing to any one standing by the polls on election day, to see the efforts made by some of the Irish to show that they were qualified. One had evidently committed to memory the part where it was customary to examine applicants, and which ended somewhat as follows: "every man shall serve in a military capacity." After stumbling through the first part, he ended with, "and every

man shall carry a gun." The next applicant had not even tried to commit to memory, and after shifting the book about from side to side, he gave it to his companion with the request, "Here, Jim, just read that for me. My eyes are very poor to-day." He was disqualified.

#### THE GYMNASIUM.

The old custom in regard to locking the gymnasium will be put into execution immediately. There are two locks in the outer door, one of which can be opened only by a key in the possession of the Faculty or the janitor. This will be left unlocked every day excepting Sunday. The other lock is a spring lock, and cannot be sprung except by a key. It will be kept locked at all times, to prevent any one who has no business in the gymnasium from entering it. Students wishing keys which fit this lock, can obtain them by leaving their names with Mr. Littlefield.

#### THE TELEGRAPH ASSOCIATION.

This useful and instructive branch of the College has suspended operations, until the working battery can be repaired. Great care has been wasted in attempting to discover what the matter is with the battery, but in vain. No dividend will be declared this fall, and all stockholders desiring to bring their shares up to par are invited to subscribe enough to hire a skilful operator to examine into the condition of the battery.

#### CAPTAIN OF THE BOAT CREW.

At a recent meeting of the Boat Club, the resignation of Mr. Scudder, Captain of the University Crew, was accepted, and Mr. Appleton, '80, was elected in his place. We wish the new captain all success in his work, and certainly he has some good stuff to work into good men.

#### PROFESSOR JIM'S THANKSGIVING TURKEY.

For many years it has been the custom to raise a little money to present Professor Jim with a turkey, etc. The object is nominally to present him with a turkey, but in reality



to give him a slight token of the kind feelings which the students still cherish toward him. It is a pension raised by the gratitude and love of the students. Every man should give as much as he can afford to further this worthy object. But few more years are left, ere death shall claim him as his own, and let us do our best to make those few happy and pleasant to one who has watched with love the growth of the college from childhood to the maturity of manhood.

### PERSONAL.

It is particularly desired that the alumni furnish us with all items of interest that may come to their knowledge concerning every one who has been connected with the College. We would ask their co-operation in making this department what it ought to be—a medium between graduates and their Alma Mater.

PHELPS, '32. J. S. Phelps was elected Democratic Governor of Missouri at the last election.

BUTLER, '33. Rev. C. M. Butler, of Philadelphia, has returned from Europe.

SHORT, '33. Rev. Dr. Short may be addressed at Fairfield, Conn.

PADDOCK, '48. Bishop Paddock will preside at the Church Congress, to be held in Boston next week, Nov. 14th to 17th. Dr. Rudder, '48, will deliver an address on Wednesday, and Bishop Niles on Thursday.

BENTON, '56. Rev. A. A. Benton's address is Hope Mills, Cumberland County, N. C.

WOODIN, '58. W. R. Woodin, Poughkeepsie, was elected to the office of District Attorney, last week.

JACKSON, '60. Rev. Augustus Jackson has recently returned from Europe.

SYLE, '67. H. W. Syle was ordained by Bishop Stevens, in St. Stephen's Church, Philadelphia, Oct. 8th.

MORGAN, '70. Geo. B. Morgan's address is care J. S. Morgan & Co., London.

FISKE, '70. Rev. G. McC. Fiske's address is West New Brighton, Staten Island.

GORDON, '71. Rev. Thos. H. Gordon's present address is Hammonton, N. J.

THOMPSON, '72. Rev. S. C. Thompson is general assistant in the Diocesan School of Central Pennsylvania, at Reading.

### PARTICLES.

Bishop Niles preached in chapel on Sunday, Oct. 29.—A few nights ago two Freshmen in *robe de chambre*, put on high hats and went into a Sophomores room. They also carried canes concealed under their night-shirts. Such boldness ought not to be allowed by the Sophs.—Bishop Williams has finished his lectures to the Seniors on American History, and will next take up that part of the History of the Holy Roman Empire, which has an intimate connection with the present Turco Servian war.—Professor Johnson has taken charge of the department of oratory.—A Freshman defines curfew as an "old bell that was rung at six o'clock for those accused to die.—Don't let us forget Prof. Jim's thanksgiving turkey.—The Oratorical will probably come off this term.—Why don't the catalogues appear? We know the Freshmen are anxious to see their names in print.—*Senior*, (to Prof. in Political Economy), Do you think the resumption of specie payment is a good thing, sir? *Prof.* Yes, indeed. *Senior*. Then vote for Hayes and Wheeler.—What will people do, now that the centennial and election are both over?—The Seniors and Juniors have spoken the orations which will determine the appointments to the oratorical from those classes.—The Sophomores have passed an examination on Animal Physiology and Zoology, and have now taken up Analytics.—A Sophomore who jumped on his bed and broke it through, was heard to remark that it was a very *slatternly* trick.—How about Aqua Fifties in Mrs. Oates last opera, Girofle Girofla!—Only one more *Tablet* before Christmas vacation, after which the



present editors will step out and give place to their successors. In the meantime all delinquent subscribers are earnestly requested to pay up, and as many as can before Tuesday, Nov. 21.—A Senior went down town to buy some aromatic spirits of Ammonia, and asked for aromatic spirits of pneumonia.—*Junior to Freshie*: "Say, Fresh. what *toasts* have you got for the Freshman Bum?" *Freshie*, apoloizingly: "Why, we are going to have crackers and cheese, instead."—Scene: Republican torchlight procession. Whiskered captain of Trinity Legion: "Now fellows, all sing the same song; keep good time, and begin singing with your left foot."—Out of every million of persons born into the world, more than one quarter of them die before reaching the age of five years. Between the age of ten and fifteen the death rate is lowest. Only 600,000 enter their twenty-sixth year. Between ages of twenty-five and thirty-five 62,000 die, and of this number, 28,000 die of consumption. But 500,000 reach the age of forty-five. 160,000 live to be seventy-five years of age. 223 to be one hundred, and the last solitary life flickers out at the age of one hundred and eight.

### COLLEGE SINGING.

And now a new degree has issued from the Faculty, which is, "*No singing is allowed on the campus or in the buildings. It is out of order at all times.*" What are we coming to? The next decree will probably restrain us from speaking except in recitation and chapel. Does the Faculty think that it can stop singing in the college? Where was such a thing ever attempted before, and what would a college be without singing? It seems very evident that if innocent amusements like this, are to be denied students, it will not be long before they are driven to worse. It is utterly impossible, it is worse than useless, to attempt to restrain the natural feelings of a crowd of young men, living together as we do, in college. It has been tried everywhere,

over and over again and has always proved a failure.

But, suppose this regulation is carried out to its fullest extent, what then? There will be no singing during the intervals of the oratorical contests, and none on class-day. These may be made exceptions to the general rule, but what kind of singing would it be if no practicing beforehand was allowed? There will be no singing in chapel, Seabury Hall is one of the college buildings, and is subject to the same rules as the others. This rule will apply to 50 B. H., and will, in that case, deprive part of the Faculty of its chief amusement, most of its singing being done there and in chapel.

Now mark the inconsistency of this rule with one that we have already. Musical instruments may be played between half-past twelve and two, but singing is not allowed at all. Which is worse, to hear a good song well sung by a half-a-dozen jolly fellows, or to have a vile fiddle scraped in a room above you, a flute next door, and a melodeon or a cabinet organ below? We ought at least to be allowed to sing when the Faculty is at dinner or supper, and cannot be disturbed by it.

CAMPANINI.

### A NEW DEGREE.

There has been some talk of establishing in our college the degree of Bachelor of Letters—*Bachelor Literarum*. We have already the degree of *Bachelor Scientiae*, conferred upon those who take up and pass examinations on special studies in mathematics, or other scientific branches, and we see no reason why an equal honor should not be given to those who acquire especial proficiency in the classics by extra work. It is the tendency of the age to advance what are known as the sciences, almost to the exclusion of the languages. While we would like to see all due consideration given to the former, we do not think that they should be encouraged and fostered to the detriment of the latter. We



hope, therefore, that this degree will be offered, and we doubt not that many will try for it. We hope, too, that the examinations for this honor will be such as to make the degree worth having.

#### BOOK NOTICE.

*Student's Life at Harvard.* Published by Lockwood, Brooks & Company, 331 Washington street, Boston. Price \$1.50.

We have received advance sheets of this book from the publishers, and are sorry that it came in so late that we have been unable to give it a careful perusal. We quote from the preface, "The object of the book now in the reader's hands is to give a faithful picture of student life at Harvard University, as it appeared to undergraduates there, rather more than half a score of years ago; the story, following for this purpose, the fortunes of the hero, from his examination for admission to the Freshman class, through the succeeding four years." It is doubtless a book which will be interesting, not only to the students and alumni of Harvard, but to the graduates and undergraduates of all colleges.

#### EXCHANGES.

The *Yale Courant* comes out with a characteristic article entitled "Would I were a bummer." From the rest of this number one would be apt to judge that the desire was granted.

At last the *Dartmouth* has found a new subject on which to expatiate, and towards which to direct the thoughts of its enlightened readers. The exchange editors of college papers will hail its appearance with joy. It is "Centennial Impressions." The new field of thought here opened to our minds is so unlooked for from the *Dartmouth*, before at least two years had elapsed, that we were struck with silent awe. The article succeeding this is devoted to a complete, entire, and satisfactory refutation of Prof. Huxley's Theory of Evolution.

The *Tufts Collegian* presents quite a creditable appearance, both in typography and contents. It has made great advances in these particulars lately.

The *Crimson* editorial on the "New England Rowing Association," is just about what we expected, and gives what we stated in our last issue would probably be Harvard's answer. We would like to correct one mistake, however, and decline the honor of being one of those who tendered the request, as it was done before Trinity had taken any part in the convention whatever. This can be seen by a reference to our editorial in the last number, where we gave our opinion of the whole subject.

Words cannot express the *McGill Gazette*.

A cursory examination of the *Central Collegian* reveals the following evidences of high scholarship: "doner," "deciple," "words of Latin derivative," "Queen Sheba," and typographical errors too numerous to mention. We advise the editors to purchase the complete works of N. Webster, and study them carefully.

The *Hamilton Lit.* has accused the *Dartmouth* of plagiarism, and if the latter shows fight, everything bids fair for a real pleasant little time. Go in Hamilton! we bet on you what little money politics have left us.

The quotations from Wordsworth and Bret Harte, in the *Brunonian's* literary articles, are very fine. The remainder of these articles, illustrative of the quotations, is original with the *Brunonian*. This is all that it is necessary to say.

The *Harvard Advocate* contains an excellent article on "Book-Marks and Book-Markers," and also a pretty piece of rhyme entitled "Indian Summer."

The poem called "On the Beach," from the *Campus*, is the best specimen of college poetry we have met with for some time.

The *Archangel's* words are like a flaming fire. It is in the stove.

The *Packer Quarterly* falls to the care of



'77, and makes its first appearance with a large number of typographical errors. The editors take an unwise course, it seems to us, in correcting them with pen and ink. It can be plainly seen that the errors are the printer's fault, and correcting them only serves to call attention to what might not otherwise be discovered.

The *Racine Mercury* contains five pages of prose and one of doggerel, the latter written by the first graduate of what is called Racine College. College editors in general would have cause to be thankful if he had likewise been the last. One of their articles is headed "Where shall reform begin?" We advise them to let it begin at home.

The *Princetonian* says that the Yale weeklies have become *bi-weeklies*. We would like to inquire if bi-weekly does not mean twice a week, and suggest that fortnightly would be the proper term.

The less said of the *Roanoke Collegian* and the *Niagara Index* the better.

Dr. McCosh's letter to the New York *Tribune*, on the evils of college boating, has failed to strike the *Targum* with awe. In speaking of the letter the *Targum* says:

"Good Dr. McCosh, great Dr. McCosh,  
How in thunder could you go  
And write such bosh?"

To which we add:

"Good Dr. McCosh, great Dr. McCosh,  
Your arguments are poor,  
And will not wash."

We always did like Beethoven's fifth symphony until we read the *Amherst Student's* poetry on it. But alas, it has no charms for us now. We don't want to hear any tune that could provoke such an idiotic effusion.

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